

O N T H E

Last Judgment.

“ The LORD Himself shall descend from
“ Heaven, with a Shout ! With the Voice
“ of the Arch-Angel, and with the Trump
“ of God ! And the Dead in CHRIST
“ shall rise first ;——and so shall we be
“ ever with the LORD.” 1 *Thes.* iv. 16, 17

“ There the Wicked cease from troubling :
“ and there the Weary be at Rest. *Job.* iii. 17

B Y

THOMAS OLIVERS.

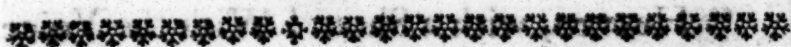
L E E D E S :

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Last Judgment.



I.

COME immortal King of Glory,
 Now in Majesty appear ;
 Bid the Nations stand before Thee,
 Each his final Doom to hear :
 Come to Judgment, &c. &c.
 Come Lord JESUS, quickly come.

II

Speak the Word, and lo ! all Nature,
 Flies before thy glorious Face,
 Angels sing your great Creator,
 Saints proclaim his sovereign Grace,
 While ye praise Him, &c. &c.
 Lift your Heads and see him come.

III.

See His Beauty all resplendent,
View Him in His Glory shine,
See His Majesty transcendent,
Seated on His Throne sublime :
Angels praise Him, &c. &c.
Saints and Angels praise the L A M B.

IV.

Shout aloud ye heavenly Choirs,
Trumpet forth JAHOVAH's Praise:
Trumpets, Voices, Hearts, and Lyres!
Speak the Wonders of His Grace!
Sound before Him, &c. &c.
Endless Praises to His Name.

V.

Ransom'd Sinners, see his Ensign,
Waving thro' the purpl'd Air !
'Midst ten thousand Lightnings shining,
J E S U's Praises to declare :
How tremendous, &c. &c.
Is this dreadful, joyful Day.

Crowns

VI.

Crowns and Scepters fall before Him,
Kings and Conquerors own His Sway,
Fearless Potentates are trembling,
While they see His Lightnings play :
How triumphant, &c. &c.
Is the World's Redeemer now,

VII.

Noon-day Beauty in its Lustre,
Doth in J E S U's Aspect shine,
Blazing Comets are not fiercer,
Than the flaming Eyes divine :
O how dreadful, &c. &c.
Doth the Crucified appear.

VIII.

Hear His Voice as mighty Thunders,
Sounding in eternal Roar ?
Far surpassing many Waters,
Ecchoing wide from Shore to Shore :
Hear His Accents, &c. &c.
Thro' th' unfathom'd Deep resound.
" Come,

IX.

- “ Come, (He saith) ye Heirs of Glory
 “ Come, the Purchase of my Blood:
 “ Bless’d ye are, and bless’d ye shall be,
 “ Now ascend the Mount of GOD:
 “ Angels guard them, &c. &c.
 “ To the Realms of endless Day.”

X.

- See ten thousand flaming Seraphs,
 From their Thrones as Lightnings fly;
 “ Take, (they cry) your Seats above us,
 “ Nearest Him who rules the Sky:
 “ Favourite Sinners, &c. &c.
 “ How rewarded are you now?

XI.

- “ Hasten and taste celestial Pleasure;
 “ Hasten and reap immortal Joys,
 “ Hasten and drink the crystal River:
 “ Lift on high your Choral Voice,
 “ While Arch-Angels, &c. &c.
 “ Shout aloud the great AMEN.”

But

XII.

But the angry LAMB's determin'd
Every Evil to descry ;
They who have His Love rejected,
Shall before his Vengeance fly :

When he drives them, &c. &c.
To their everlasting Doom.

XIII.

Now in awful Expectation,
See the countless Millions stand :
Dread, Dismay, and sore Vexation,
Seize the helpless, hopeless Band ;

Baleful Thunders, &c. &c.
Stop and hear JEHOVAH's Voice.

XIV.

" Go from me, (he saith) ye cursed ;
" Ye for whom I bled in vain :
" Ye who have my Grace refused
" Hasten to eternal Pain :"

How victorious, &c. &c.
In the conquering Son of Man !

See

XV.

See in solemn Pomp ascending,
 J E S U S, and his glorious Train.
 Countless Myriads now attend him,
 Rising to th' Imperial Plain.

Hallelujah, &c. &c.

To the bless'd IMMANUEL'S Name.

XVI.

In full Triumph see them marching,
 Thro' the Gates of massy Light:
 While the City Walls are sparkling
 With meridian Glory bright:

How stupendous, &c. &c.

Are the Glories of the LAMB!

XVII.

On his Throne of radiant Azure,
 High above all Height he Reigns:
 Reigns amidst immortal Pleasure,
 While refulgent Glory flames:

How diffusive, &c. &c.

Shines the golden Blaze around!

All

XVIII.

All the heavenly Powers adore Him,
 Circling round His orient Seat;
 Ransom'd Saints with Angels vying,
 Loudest Praises to repeat:

How exalted, &c. &c.
 Is His Praise, and how profound!

XIX.

Every Throne and every Mansion,
 All ye heavenly Arches ring:
 Eccho to the L O R D, Salvation,
 Glory to our glorious King:

Boundless Praises, &c. &c.
 All ye heavenly Orbs resound.

XX.

Praise be to the Father given,
 Praise to the incarnate Son,
 Praise the Spirit, One, and Seven,
 Praise the mystic Three in One;

Hallelujah, &c. &c.
 Everlasting Praise be Thine.

F I N I S.

